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"Independent in all things, Neutral in nothing."

JAMES L. COLLINS, PUBLISHER,

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LELIUS AND LUE.

Two little ones, of tender years.
Dwelt in our land one year ago;
And hand in hand, they wandered on,
The rugged wilds, of Mexico.

But soon, a bright-winged angel came,
No longer might they stay;
One, gently leaned upon his breast.
And sweetly, passed away.

Then drooped her brother, and he said,
(For he, no grief had known,)
"Ma, was'nt it hard that she must die?
And leave me here alone.

But once you said, when you went home,
You'd take my sister Lue;
O Ma. will you not please to take
Your little Lelius too."

But drooping still, no more he thought,
Of a distant, earthly home;
A shining form, above, was seen,
And, beckoning him to come.

And soon he met, as he passed on,
That shining form, so fair,
With out stretched arms and wings to greet
And welcome, brother, there.

And hand in hand, they took their way,
Up to the golden street—
O, who could wish to call those back,
Who there, all sinless meet.

ANNA.

June, 1st 1862.

☞Some person belonging to the Colorado Volunteers has been edifying the readers of the Denver *News* with some anonymous letters from Fort Craig in which he seems to take special delight in abusing Col. Collins. Whilst the character of the latter is so well established in this country, that he will not be likely to suffer any great detriment from an unknown assailant, and whilst it would be useless to vindicate him here at home, we reproduce a reply to one of the aforesaid letters, which was written by a friend of the Colonel and published in the *News* of the 11th June. It should satisfy the traducer that he has picked up the wrong subject.

DENVER, June 11th, 1862.

EDITOR NEWS:—As a friend of Col. J. L. Collins, of Santa Fe, will you allow me to notice the attack upon him by your correspondent "Union," in the News of yesterday. Col. Collins is an old resident of New Mexico, and respected there by every one, both Americans and Mexicans. That he is continued in office from one Administration to another I take it, is not, for the facility with which he can "turn his coat," or any trait of character that may be likened to the "weathercock" as "Union" intimates.

Col. Collins rendered valuable service to Doniphan's command in the War with Mexico. Col. Doniphan mentioned him in a dispatch to Gen. Wool, as a "highly honorable gentleman and an Amateur soldier at Sacramento." To him were entrusted the dispatches in opening a communication between Doniphan's Army of the west at Chihuahua, and the army of Occupation at Saltillo, under Gen. Wool, a distance of six hundred and seventy-five miles through the enemy's country, a task attended with imminent peril. During that trip at San Sebastian, when the little band of fourteen men were surrounded by one hundred Mexicans, under Jirmanez, who proposed to arrest them by order of the authorities of Durango, Jirmanez asked him, "have you and your men passports?" Yes sir, we have said Collins, holding his rifle in one hand and revolver in the other. "These are our possports, and we think they are sufficient," and they proved so, for in thirty days from his departure he delivered his despatches to Gen. Wool. For service like this, our government chose to reward the brave Collins, and it may be barely possible that he was of some little servich to the gallant Chivington in his detour upon the Texan train, knowing as he does every foot of the country, where the late battles were fought.

I am willing to award to "Union" all deserving honor, supposing he is the brave Capt. referred to by him, in a former letter, where "he drew two navy pistols, sprang back from the rocks about twenty feet, rallied his men to the right and left, and commenced firing," but in doing this, is it right to detract from the merit of one, who in New Mexico is known as one of the bravest of the brave.

As to his being the "editer, proprietor and engineer-in-Chief of the Santa Fe *Gazette*," I know nothing, but if true, you will no doubt, be doubly gratified at the opportunity to do justice to a brother "type."

S. H.

The Louisville Express states on "reliable authority" that the Confederate from in East Tennessee has been strongly reinforced within the month past; but the successes of Gen. Negley—since announced by telegraph from Nashville—probably do away with all immediate cause of apprehension. The fears entertained for the safety of Nashville are said to be unfounded.

From the New York Herald.

The Final Settlement of the Rebellion—The Conservative and the Radical Policy.

The constant and continual success of our army and navy, and the brilliant victories won by the Union forces in every direction, clearly indicate that the great work of crushing out the rebellion will soon be accomplished. The summer months will undoubtedly see the great work of our armies finished; but it will, without doubt, take a much longer period to settle down, and for the nation to return to its former quiet and peaceful condition. The near approach of the day when our army will achieve its crowning victory has, through the action of official in Washington, both in the Cabinet and in Congress, in connection with the positions taken by the different newspapers, brought about developments that distinctly exhibit to the country two lines of policy for the final settlement of our national difficulties. One a conservative and the other radical, they are diametrically opposite to each other in every particular.

The conservative policy was marked out by the President at the commencement of the campaign, and clearly defined in his first proclamation calling for troops, in which he stated to the public that the troops were wanted to put down the insurrection, and "cause the laws to be executed." The policy then enunciated by the President has been adhered to by him through all the great events of the war down to the present time. His modification of the report of Secretary Cameron, and his repudiation of the proclamations of Generals Fremont and Hunter, are among the official evidences that the policy of the President remains unchanged. The message of President Lincoln urging upon the border slaveholding States to adopt the system of gradual emancipation with compensation is further proof that he still adheres to this original conservative policy, and is carrying on the war to put down rebellious combinations in several of the States, to enforce the laws and maintain the constitution. Under this plan each State will return to the Union fold with all its rights and interests protected, the same as they were, under the constitution, before the rebellion commenced. The other or radical policy originated with Sumner, Wilson, Wade and the abolitionists of the Senate, in connection with Lovejoy, Hickman and the extremists of the lower house, and is fully endorsed and pushed forward by Secretary Chase and the radicals of the Cabinet. It contemplates blotting out of existence all the local or State governments of the seceded States, and bringing them back as conquered territory, giving to Congress full power over their local institutions and interests, the same as it has over original territory before it is admitted as a State. This would prevent the Southern States being represented in Congress for the present, as well as place around their final admission into the family of States such restrictions and regulations in regard to the institution of slavery as Congress might determine, inasmuch as it would give to Congress the power to govern them.

Here we have two separate and distinct modes for the final settlement of the rebellion. The conservative policy, as we have already shown, contemplates the restoration of the Union and bringing back the revolted States, with a guarantee for their full protection under the constitution, the same as they had before the rebellion took place; the other to place the rebellious States under the government of Congress as conquered territory. Between the two there is a wide and radical difference. The message of the President urging upon the border slaveholding States to adopt, at their own volition, the system of gradual emancipation clearly recognizes the doctrine of State rights, and that each State has full control over the institution of slavery within its own borders, and the power to abolish it at its will. He does not propose to force this upon them, but simply urges its adoption for their own good, and is therefore fully consistent throughout, and does not in the least interfere with the rights of the Southern States under the constitution. The President is sustained in this policy by Secretary Seward and the conservative members of his Cabinet, by most of the generals and the great mass of the people. If they are not overridden by the Jacobins in the Cabinet and Congress, they will bring about, through the active and decisive work of our armies, and the development of the Union sentiment in the South, an end to the rebellion and a final settlement of the whole affair before the end of the year. If, on the other hand, the radicals are successful with their policy, then the last vestige of the Union sentiment in the South will be crushed out, and the war prolonged for years. The declaration of Jeff. Davis, of twenty years' war, will thus be fully realized, with all its horrors and cost in life and treasure. It is not at all improbable that the people will have to decide between the two plans at the ballot box.

That the President will adhere to the conservative policy so well maintained thus far, sustained as he is by the statesmanlike abilities of Secretary Seward, there is not the shadow of a doubt; but is yet uncertain whether the radicals have the strength or not in Congress to override the clear and well defined conservative policy which has guided President Lincoln ever since the commencement of the war. If the events of the next two months should show that the radicals have the necessary strength to secure the adoption of their policy, and to override the President and Secretary Seward in this matter, or that there is even a probability of such a result, then the two modes of settlement will form the issues in the election of Congressmen at the next election. In that event the people, in casting their votes for representatives in Congress, will be called upon to decide whether they are in favor of the conservative policy of the President, and a speedy settlement of the rebellion, with an immediate return to peace and prosperity, or the policy of the radicals, with its long and lingering war and the evils that attend it. The verdict of the people upon an issue of that kind no one can doubt.

France and Mexico.

There is not now the slightest doubt that the recent European expedition against Mexico was wholly got up by the Emperor Napoleon. It is difficult to realize the facility with which England and Spain allowed themselves to be led into the anti-Mexican alliance. Spain, no doubt, was flattered at the idea of being placed on an equality with the two great warlike and naval Powers of Europe; but England, after having been used as Napoleon's catspaw in the Russian war, ought to have had sufficient judgment and policy to keep out of another such complicity. The amounts, in millions of pounds sterling, due by Mexico to the three Powers were respectively as follows: to England, fifteen millions; to Spain, two millions; to France, one million. Thus, the Power which got up the scheme and took the lead, had the smallest pecuniary claim on Mexico.

Not until after the expedition had reached Mexico, was any mention made of substituting a monarchical for a republican from of government in that country. The proposal originated with France, but was not one of Napoleon's own ideas. The suggestion actually was made by General Almonte, a man of more ambition than ability, of more ability than principle. Almonte is well known in this country having served in the Texan War under Santa Anna, and having particularly distinguished himself in the battle of San Jacinto, which obtained him the War Ministry under President Bustamente. He subsequently was Mexican Ambassador at Washington, and more lately, served in the same capacity in Paris and London, but has been exiled for some time past. He it is who first broached the idea of making an European prince King or Emperor of Mexico. England appears to have backed out of the alliance as soon as possible, after this project was revealed, and it was declared, on the part of Spain, "that Mexico, constituted as a republic for forty years, must necessarily be antimonarchical, and would never accept new institutions with which it was unacquainted, and which were contrary to those which it had adopted and under which it had existed so long."

Napoleon's choice of the Archduke Maximilian was doubtless made with a double purpose. As a descendant of the greatest of Spanish monarchs, the Emperor Charles the Fifth, it was thought he might be accepted or taken up by Spain as a Spanish prince, while, being brother of the reigning Emperor of Austria, for whose friendship and alliance Napoleon would bid high, a hesitating Power might be converted into a warm friend. Undoubtedly, if Maximilian of Austria had been raised to sovereign rank in Mexico, mainly by the arms or policy of France, his brother, the Emperor Francis Joseph, might accept that as a compensation for the defeat at Solferino and the treaty of Villa Franca, which transferred Lombardy to the King of Sardinia.

It has been said, too, that had his plans succeeded, Napoleon would claim a solid *quid pro quo* from Mexico—no less, in fact, than the rich and extensive province of Sonora, which lies close to our own California, and, it is said, would give Napoleon precisely what he wants—a colony adjoining the Pacific, with rich mines of gold and silver. It has several hundred miles of seaboard, washed by the Gulf of California from North to South, and, nobody can doubt, would be a desirable acquisition. However, before becoming a French territory, the United States would have a word to say. We hold to the Monroe doctrine that no European Power shall be permitted to acquire territory in North America, and if France were to lay claim to Sonora, by conquest or by treaty, Napoleon would be opposed, with war to the knife, on the part of the United States.

The defeat of the French in Mexico is a fortunate thing for France, if it check Napoleon's desire to help himself to a slice of the Mexican republic.—[Philadelphia Press.

A very Remarkable Enterprise.

In the acquisition of territory from Mexico we acquired not only good, bad, and indifferent lands, but we got a desert, and so large in its dimensions, so formidable in its withering desolations, that we are as much at a loss to know what to do with it as was the party who drew the elephant. Professor Blake, who, from his position of geologist, accompanying the exploring and surveying expedition of Capt. Williamson, of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Survey, acquired a personal and familiar knowledge of this "jornada del muerto," (desert of death,) thus speaks of it:

"THE COLORADO DESERT.—Prof. Blake, in a recent lecture in San Francisco, speaking of the Colorado Desert, pronounced it as fine a specimen of the desert as that of Lybia or Sahara. It extends from the base of San Bernardino southwesterly one hundred and eighty miles, parts of its surface being below our boundary line in Sonora. Its area is some nine thousand square miles; and excepting the Colorado, which cuts across its lower end, is without river or lake. It stretches off to the horizon on all sides without one glimpse of vegetation or life. Its surface is ashy and parched; its frame of mountains rise in ragged pinnacles of brown rock, bare even of soil. Words are unequal to the task of describing its apparent expanses, its air, the silence of its night, the brilliancy of the stars that overhang it, the tints of the mountains at daybreak, the looming up of those beyond the horizon, the glare of the midday sun, the violence of its local storms of dust and sand.

"Parts are entirely destitute even of sand, being smooth, compact, sun baked clay; other parts are covered with heaps of sand, disposed like snow drifts in waves of fifty and eighty feet in height. Near the mountains along the Colorado there is a terrace as flat as the floor, and pared with pebbles of nearly uniform size, of prophyry, jasper, quartz cornelian, and agate, all rounded by the action of the water, and polished till they glisten, by the driving sand. In this respect, again, the porch of our Great Desert is like that which outlines the Lybian Desert. Doubtless the northern part of the desert is the dry bed of an ancient lake of fresh water, whose beach lines are strongly marked. Probably, at a comparitively recent period, the water of the California Gulf covered all the clay surface of the desert. It lies below their level now, and if a channel were cut through the natural embankment of the Colorado, it would be doubtless covered again with water. It is very probable that the Colorado Desert region was uplifted within historic times. Earthquakes occasionally agitate its surface, and in 1852 there were eruptions of mud and hot water in the central parts of the valley."

The enterprise in question is no less than that of converting this formidable desert into a fruitful field by introducing water from the Colorado river on and over it, thus causing verdure to replace sterility; the realization of poetic fancy, "to cause the desert to bloom as the rose."

The propagator of this enterprise having devoted several years in the preliminary work, and having fully determined the practicability of the measure by actual instrumental surveys, now awaits the action of Congress to make a cession of this Sahara to the State of California, in compliance with the expressed wish of her Legislature. It cannot be doubted that Congress will at once comply with the application made by California, and allow the parties to go on with this novel work, which promises to be of so much benefit to the Government and mankind.

The Evacuation of Corinth.

A correspondent of the Chicago Times furnishes some further particulars of the evacuation of Corinth. We make a few extracts:

"There seems to be no doubt that Gen. Halleck was taken by surprise by the complete evacuation of the enemy's position. He had counted on a desperate resistance by them to the last. His line of battle was formed on Friday morning, and arrangements were complete for an obstinate fight. His advance batteries were at work shelling the town with the utmost vigor. But as no response was received to any of these demonstrations, and as their supposed pickets were proved, by the clearer light of day and their unflinching bravery, to be but representations, officers dashed ahead to obtain closer views and satisfy themselves of the enemy's position. Finding no resistance, they galloped carelessly on, close up to the rebel fortifications and into their works, and finally into the very town.

"The first party rode into the town about seven o'clock in the morning, and then was discovered the full extent of the victory gained. Destruction, waste and desolation were visible on every hand. Huge piles of commissary stores were smouldering in the flames. The remains of buildings destroyed were conspicuous on the streets. The enemy had fled, taking care that what they could not carry away should at least not be left for the victors.—One large warehouse, filled with provisions, was all that remained undamaged. Sacks were torn, open, barrels broken, hogsheads knocked to pieces and their contents mixed in common piles, upon and about which huge bonfires had been built. A score or more of buildings were already in flames, and rapidly the fire was spreading. The Baptist Church, one of the largest and finest buildings in the city, was in ruins. The platforms of the railroad station house were on fire. The court house was in imminent danger. The whole town was threatened with a speedy destruction. There were but a handful of citizens left to fight the devouring element, but at this juncture our troops began to file into the town. These, as fast as they arrived were set at work extinguishing the fire and saving property.

"The evacuation had commenced early in the week, and for several days was carried on leisurely and with good order, but at the last our forces crowded them too fast, and they were obliged to fly precipitately. The means of transportation at their command, although known to be immense, were wholly inadequate to accommodate the grand rush of Wednesday night and Thursday, and hence some thousands of them, variously estimated at from 8,000 to 15,000, were obliged to fly on foot to Kossuth. It is supposed that some of the enemy, perhaps a large number, went on the Mobile and Ohio road, early in the week, but that Colonel Elliott's operations in destroying the bridges on that road—mentioned in a former despatch—closed that route against them, and resulted in a wide separation of their forces. This is corroborated by the fact that the enemy were known to have 65,000 men at the lowest estimate in Corinth; 25,000 only have gone to Grand Junction. These, with the 10,000 or 15,000 who fled to Kossuth, make but 40,000 in all. The balance are reported to have gone to Okolono, on the Mobile and Ohio road, half way to Columbus."

THE PURSUIT OF THE ENEMY.

Our readers have already been informed, by the latest despatch from Gen. Halleck, that the expeditions sent in pursuit of the enemy had captured prior to the 4th instant ten thousand prisoners, fifteen thousand stand of small arms, and a large number of locomotives, railroad cars, &c. The operations of one of these expeditions is that described in a letter to the Cincinnati Gazette:

"A portion of cavalry pursued Bragg's rear guard to a creek four miles from town, but the rebels succeeded in destroying the bridge, and then planted a section of artillery and fired several shots, killing the horses under two of the General's escort and injuring one of them. The reconnoissance then returned for reinforcements and artillery, and pursued the fugitives so hotly that they threw aside first their blankets and knapsacks, then their arms, and finally their haversacks. Onward pressed our shouting troops, and away over hill and valley sped the flying rebels, stragglers and squads seeking their own safety amid the thick coat of underbrush through which our cavalry were unable to plung, some by this means making their escape and others falling into the hands of the infantry in the rear. There was no pause. A camp ahead, supposed to have been occupied by Price or Van Dorn, was found abandoned by its occupants, who left behind their tents, equipages, and small arms—several thousand stands—the rear guard of Bragg being too hardly pushed to even set fire to the canvas. Our officers maintained most admirable order in the ranks, and the steady advance of the men and horses was in happy contrast with the pell mell rout of the rebels. But bridges, purposely made weak, were destroyed, and the pursuit checked until the enemy escaped. Every moment, however, stragglers were brought into the lines, nearly all having thrown away their guns—some declaring that they never were in the army, but only peaceable citizens of the neighborhood; others saying that they were unwilling conscripts; others that they had been deceived and induced to go into the ranks without knowing the facts; while a few only make a clean breast and acknowledge their criminal complicity with the rebellion; but all unite in testifying that the evacuation of Corinth ends the war in the West."

☞An old fellow who became weary of his life, thought he might commit suicide, but he did not wish to go without first forgiving all his enemies. So, cogitating within himself, he at last removed the noose from his neck, saying:

"No, twon't do—can't go. I can never nor will forgive old Noah for letting them copper head snakes into the ark. The nasty varmints have killed two thousand dollars worth of my cattle, and when he and I meet I know there'll be a general fuss. See if there won't."

☞One of the readiest replies we have heard lately, was made by an Irishman. A gentleman traveling on horseback, down East, came upon an Irishman who was fencing in a most barren and desolate piece of land.

"What are you fencing in that lot for, Pat?" said he; a herd of cows would starve to death on that land."

"And sure, your honor, wasn't I fencing it to keep the poor bastes out of it?"

The Newburyport Herald says the recent organized N. Y. Emancipation League accepts the ground on which Jeff. Davis started, and it is no more to be tolerated than should be a nest of Secessionists.

Extraordinary Scheme of a Convicted Forger—Colonel Cross Pardoned.

Our readers, no doubt, recollect Colonel J. Buchanan Cross, who was convicted of forgery about two years since, and was sent to the Eastern penitentiary. A few days ago, Marshal Millward received a document from the War Department, franked by Assistant Secretary Watson. This document informed the Marshal that Cross was wanted by the Government, and instructed him to prepare the necessary papers to procure a pardon, to be signed by the United States officials of this city. At the same time Governor Curtin received a letter purporting to have come from the War Department, requesting the pardon of Cross, and stating that the necessary papers would be sent from Philadelphia. The instructions to Marshal Millward were to conduct the matter as quietly as possible, and were followed implicitly. The petition was prepared and signed by the Collector of the Port, District Attorney and Marshal.

The Postmaster was absent, and his signature was not obtained. Mr. Millward took the petition to Harrisburg on Wednesday, and Governor Curtin at once granted the pardon. Mr. Millward then returned to the city, liberated the accomplished Colonel and proceeded with him to Washington. There Cross was introduced to Secretary Stanton, but the latter had apparently never heard of him before, and probably mistook him for some military gentleman. Mr. Millward then produced his letter of instructions, but the Secretary professed his entire ignorance of the whole matter. He thought it rather singular that he had not been consulted upon the subject, and sent for Assistant Secretary Watson. Mr. W. soon made his appearance, and was handed the paper. He at first remarked that it was his handwriting, but seemed to know nothing of the contents. He then examined the document critically, and pronounced it a forgery. The whole party were then in a dilemma.

Colonel Cross had a genuine pardon, and nobody, it appeared, knew what course to pursue. Finally, Gen. Wordsworth, the Military Governor of Washington, was sent for. The Colonel was then placed under arrest. He became quite indignant when about to be handcuffed, and appealed to Marshal Millward, but the latter said he had nothing to do with it. "By whose authority," am I arrested?" demanded Cross. "By mine," was the reply of General Wadsworth. "Under what law?" inquired the Colonel. "Military law," was the stern answer. Cross was then escorted to the guard house by a file of soldiers, and passed the night there. The next morning he was brought to this city and lodged in his old quarters at Cherry Hill. Upon the matter being represented to the Governor, the pardon was immediately revoked. The dodge of the Colonel to obtain a pardon upon a forged recommendation of one of the Departments of the United States, is one of the sharpest ever played in this country. Cross, no doubt, intended to give the Marshal the slip somewhere between the Penitentiary and Washington, but Mr. Millward was a little too vigilant for him, and the whole scheme failed.—[Philadelphia paper.

How the Richest Man in New York Spends His Time.

A correspondent of the Rochester Democrat sketches the richest man in New York in this manner.

Mr. Astor's office is in Prince street near Broadway, where he may be found daily between the hours of "nine and three." He is a large, stout built man, with coarse features, stiff, rough, sandy colored hair, and a cast of countenance of a very ordinary type. He dresses plainly but neatly, has a somewhat carewon look, and appears to be fifty or sixty years of age. His private office is of moderate size and of plain furniture. On a table are a few books, and on opening that one which appears most thumbed, you perceive that it is a volume of maps of city property, carefully and elegantly executed, and, as a whole, embracing the sundries of an enormous estate, estimated at over $25,000,000. Mr. Astor resides in Lafayette Place, in one of a row of dwellings which twenty five years ago were the grandest in the city, though now they are distanced by the palaces of the Fifth Avenue. Near by is the magnificent library founded by his father, to which he has added a fund nearly equal to the original endowment. Here he spends a small part of his time, the remainder being occupied by his duties in the Prince street office, where, Sundays excepted, he does a full day's work every day in the week. Thus the whole routine of life of the richest man in America is a walk to and from home of a half a mile and close attention to business.

The care of Mr. Astor's estate is a vast burden. He has several hundred tenants of all grades, from the $300 cottage to the $30,000 store. To relieve himself of this vexatious duty, he has committed it for years to an agent, who does the work well. He collects rents and makes quarterly returns, and thus pays over a sum which would be almost incredible, and which we may roughly estimate at $300,000 per annum. This man employs a small army of painters, carpenters and other mechanics, in order to keep up repairs, and superintends the whole of this department. As a large part of Mr. Astor's property consists of vacant lots which are in continual demand, and which he will not sell, he is much employed with architects and master builders, and generally has one or two large blocks in course of erection at a time. This is a very serious burden. His son John Jacob is quite a business man, and bears his share of the load. In addition to these labors, the attention to the collection of interest in bond dividends, &c., is a heavy item, since in the little brick office (which is, of course, fire proof,) there are several millions of Government and State securities. His daily income is computed at $6,000. It is said that a certain person felicitated Mr. Astor on his wealth. Pointing to his piles of bonds, maps, &c., the capitalist replied: "How would you like to manage all these matters for your board and clothes?" The man demurred to the idea. "Sir," said the other, "It is all I get." Mr. Astor, it is said, gives but little away.

☞In Venango county, Pennsylvania, is a queer fellow by the name of Tom Barton who drinks and stutters, and stutters and drinks. He has a brother, Jim, who is glib of tongue and was a great liar—we hope he has reformed, for he professed to become a good man, and was baptized in the river. It was a bitter cold day in winter, and the ice had to be cut to make a place for the cermony. Tom was in attendance close by. As Jim came up out of the water, Tom said to him:

"Is it c s c cold, Jim?"

"No, not at all, replied Jim."

"D d d d d dip him again, m m minister," cried Tom: "he l lies yet."